The ball rolled out of bounds on Harvard's 35-yard line, and straightway the Crimson players set the crowd wild. Schoelkopf gathered in five yards in a couple of plunges through Kinney after which C. Marshall worked in a be sutiful quarter back run of eighteen yards. Rafferty finally pulling him over from behind. The ball was then in the centre of the field, and the Harvard crowd had broken into song with this beautifully rendered selection:

"ON TO VICTORY. (Tune of "The Marseilla'se.")
The cheers from the Harvard hosts ring high,
While the Crimson banners streazing Lift the Crimson glory to the sky.
Where the sunset red is gleaming

And our hearts beat fast for old Harverrd-To her name shall her sons be ever true. Long live her glorious fame,

Long live her glorious fame. Then stand and raise your colors on high-

SCHOELKOPF A POWER Schoelkopf was a power in the next three dashes, gaining eleven yards through the left wing, where Harvard seemed to believe there was latent weakness, but just then Yale received twenty yards for holding, and Lemoyne was called on to punt. It was a slovenly drive, Metcalf falling on the ball on Yale's 35 yard line. Farmer made two insignificant gains after that, whereupon Mitchell, close behind the line, got in a long, low, puzzling punt which made the Yale contingent cheer. Mushall, the Harvard captain, picked up the pigskin on his 20 yard line and began a superb run up the field. Rafferty and Shevlin were right down under the kick, but both, as they turned suddenly to go after the dociging

leaping up in excitement. Rockwell, the midget Yale quester back, braced himself for a low tackle, but Marshall leaped clear over his head and dashed onward. But he was so near the boundary line that he was finally forced out by Kinney on Harvard's 38 yard line. This was the second fine run by the Harvard captain, and he was the lion of the hour

Harvard quarter back, fell flat on their faces.

On went Marshall, the Harvard crowd

HARVARD'S ATTACK A SURPRESE. Harvard's attack was a complete surprise to Yale, and the effect of it was apparent even to the crudest football greenhorn. The Harvard men started like a flash, hanging together as if glued, and fought for every hair's breadth of ground. Schoell.opf and Hurley gathered in seventeen yards by diving into the centre, and things were going along finely for Harvard, when suddenly there was holding in the Crimson

The teams were on Harvard's 47-yard line at this period, and Lemoyne was asked to kick. Yale was so aggressive, however, that Parkinson passed the ball t nsteadily, and Lemoyne, after fumbling it king enough to be unable to punt, was thrown out of bounds by Shevlin at Harvard's 46-yard line. Lemoyne staggered blindly when he got to his feet, for his head had been jarred and his shoulder had been wrenched. For a moment it looked as if he would have to leave the game, but he was all right in a few minutes, and was loudly cheered. Nichols fell back for a punt on the next play, and this time Parkinson passed the ball so high that it went over the half back's head. Nichols turned quickly and plunged headling at turned quickly and plunged headlong at the elusive oval, getting it on the bound. Then, recovering his balance, he neatly dodged Shevlin, who was after him like a wildcat, and ran out of bounds.

YALE'S BALL ON IOWNS.

Yale promptly received the ball on four downs for this mess, the lineup being on Harvard's 35-yard mark. Farmer, Yale's plunging full back, smashed his way to the 28-yard line, where Nichols was so groggy that when he came to he called for a helmet. This was just the kind of a chance Yale had been looking for, and the blue ribboned growd broke loose with the famous Boola song, which was sent forth with wonderful harmony and volume.

"Hogan! Hogan!" roared Yale, and Hogan plunged into the thickest part of the fray, only to be beaten back for no gain. Then Harvard received twenty yards gain. Then Harvard received twenty yards for holding in the line, and the air was filled with Crimson balloons and flags. Mitchell dropped back as if to punt, but Farmer tried to run the ball through Knowlton, only to be dashed on his head by three Harvard men. Then Mitchell punted to Nichols, who was spilled by Rafferty in the twinkling of an eye. Nichols promptly kicked back, and the drive was far below the 'Varsity standard. Metcalf received the leather with outstretched hands, and when Bowditch three him they were on when Bowditch threw him they were on

when Bowditch threw him they were on Harvard's 45-vard line.
"Now, Yale!" yelled the New Haven crowd "rip 'em up the back." Mitchell renewed the onslaught with a dash of three yards through Derby, and on the next play Metcaif came around Harvard's right end full tilt. His interference was almost impregnable, and the whole wing was shut off. On rushed the stocky Yale man until he had practically a clear field, but just as he began to straighten out to cross the goal had practically a clear need, but just as he began to straighten out to cross the goal line near the posts, Knowlton, who had broken through the interference, made a smashing tackle from behind, and Metcalf was prone on Harvard's 8-yard line. He was prone on Harvard's 8-yard line. He had covered thirty-five yards and nothing was too good for him.

KINNEY OVER FOR TOUCHDOWN.

"Now, Hogan, Hogan, Hogan!" roared the Yale army, and this time Hogan was all to the good. He dragged Farmer to the 4-yard line right through the centre. Then he fought his own way to the 1-yard ine and Harvard's spirits were drooping Yale's warriors were up on their on toes at this stage, and nothing could stop them, for when the ball was put in play again Hogan dragged Kinney over the line for the first touchdown. The Blue was instantly on high. Up and down the west side of the Stadium the Yale flags and streamers fluttered, a dazzling array.

From 15,000 Yale throats came a con-

glomeration of the indescribable Greek chorus, the Boola song, the ditty about "Here's More Work for the Undertaker" and, finally, "Here's to Good Old Yale, Drink Her Down." In the meantime 25,000 Drink Her Down." In the meantime 25,000 Harvard hearts were heavy as lead, but there was a bit of renewed hope when Mitchell missed the goal by a few feet, the score standing 5 to 0.

standing 5 to 0.

It was Harvard's kick off after the teams

It was Harvard's kick off after the teams had changed goals and Lemoyne boomed the ball to Hogan. The big tackle dashed back fifteen yards before he ploughed up the sod with his head. Trainer McMasters was out on the field the following moment with a sponge, and all of the Harvard backs were showered with ice water. Mitchell, on a fake kick, made six yards around Clothier, after which Hogan and Kinney worked the ball to Yale's 35-yard line.

Mitchell, on the third down, went back to punt. There was poor defence in front of him, for Lemoyne came plunging through in time to block the kick. Then a Harvard man fell on the ball on Yale's 28-yard line and the Crimson had another splendid chance to do something. Schoelkopf went in head first with three or four helpers and made five yards. Foot by foot the Harvard assailants gained, first Hurley, then Nichols, then Schoelkopf and finally Knowlton, until they had the ball on the 5-yard line.

HARVARD SINOS AGAIN.

Fandemonium reigned supreme among the Harvard hosts, and to the accompaniment of a band this popular anthem rang out:

GLORY FOR THE CRIMSON.
(Tune of "John Brown's Body.")
Crimson ensign to the place it held of In the loyal spirit that shall live for evermore

The sen will set in Crimson as the sun has set before, For this is Harvard's day.

(Chorus.)

Glory, glory, for the Crimson.
Glory, glory, for the Crimson.
Glory, glory, for the Crimson.
For this is Harvard's day.

"Touchdown, touchdown!" the Harvard crowd screamed, and the warriors in the crimson stockings and jerseys lined up.

with gritted teath and clenched fists. It was the third down with two yards to gain, and with gritted teath and clenched fists. It was the third down, with two yards to gain, and not a man in the crowd of onlookers ex-pected to see a shift in tactics. But sud-denly Capt. Marshall walked slowly back to the 15-yard line and looked critically at

the goal posts.

"He s going to try to kick a goal!" was the exclamation on all sides. "What do you whink of that?"

whink of that?"

Although it seemed that a rush was in order and a possible loss of the ball on downs if a touchdown was not made, which would have been followed by a punt by Yale, again giving the ball to Harvard for another attack, the Harvard captain stuck to his idea, and the team obeyed. Back came the ball from Parkinson, and Marshall kicked it. Kinney blocked the ball, it rolled back to Yale's 36-yard line, where Bowditch fell on it, and once more the Bowditch fell on it, and once more the

NICHO! S & COSTLY FUMBLE. Whether it was poor judgment or not was a matter soon forgotten, for Harvard went right back to a fierce attack. Schoelwent right back to a fierce attack. Schoel-kopf beat his way for two yards, and Lichols made three around Shevlin. Then Derby was jammed through Kinney for ten, landing on the 20-yard line. The Yale menwere stending up to this chalaught with remarkable fortitude, but Harvard was so fost that there was so that there was so that there was so the statement of the statement was so that there was so the statement of remarkable fortifude, but Harvard was so fast that there was no stopping things. Derby and Nichols ploughed their way to the 15-vard line, and just as Schoelkopf gathered two more Ysle incurred a 5-yard penalty which brought the struggle to the 8-yard mark. On a delayed pass Nichols found Rafferty boxed and got to the 5-yard line before he was pinned down.

Harvard was up in arms again, and the Crimson hordes were using their lungs for all they were worth. Here was the touchall they were worth. Here was the touch-down that the Cambridge people had been praying for, and the score would be tied in a moment. It was but an idle dream, how-ever, for on the next play Nichols lost the ball on a miserable fumble, and before the dazed Harvard contingent could recover from the shock Mitchell had punted the eval out of danger. It was a poor kick, how-ever, for Marshall was able to run the leather back to the 18-yard line, where Metcalf nailed him. Schoelkopf struggled forward for four yards, following which Marshall tried the quarter back run, Rafferty throw-ing him mercilessly for a loss ng him mercilessly for a loss.

FINE RICK BY MITCHELL. The Harvard captain once more tried to kick a goal from the field, but his drive from the 35-yard line was partially blocked and the ball sailed wide of the posts by several yards. Mitchell, on the kick out, made one of the best punts of the game. The ball covered sixty yards before it fell to Schoelkopf, who was deftly stopped on Harvard's 35-yard line by Rafferty. Nich-olls made a root kick on the ensuing play. Harvard's 85-yard line by Rafferty. Nichols made a poor kick on the ensuing play, Farmer running the ball out of bounds at Harvard's 38-yard line. Harvard's defence was so strong that Mitchell kicked on the third down, Shevlin grabbing C. Marshall on the latter's 40-yard line. Lemoyne, succeeding Nichols as the kicker for the Crimson, booted the ball to Metcalf, who hurdled a couple of tackles and stopped in the centre of the gridiron.

the Blue in point of aggressive attack, but it was pointed out by those who make football a study that this overexertion on the part of the Crimson would not be of any material benefit in the se cond half.

THE SECOND HALF. After a ten minutes' rest the elevens were out again without a change in either's makeup. This time Yale had the northern goal to defend, and also the kick off. From goal to defend, and also the Fick off. From the moment that Mitchell lifted the ball into the air it was apparent that Yale had decided on a kicking game, realizing that Harvard was unusually weak in this respect. When Mitchell's drive came from the sky three Harvard men took turns at fumbling the ball. C. Marshall finally fell on it on his 20-yard line, from which Lemoyne made a poor return. The ball did not cover twenty vards, going almost moyne made a poor return. The ball did not cover twenty vards, going almost straight up in the air, Mitchell catching it on the 40-yard line. Mitchell attempted to run on a fake kick, but Bowditch had him by the neck before he could get under way, so that on the third down Mitchell got in a good punt to Marshall. The Harvard captain, still spry on his feet, dodged Shev-lin, Hogan and Rockwell in succession, but Metcalf tackled him flercely on the 27-ward line. driving him in among the

77-yard line, driving him in among the Yale substitutes.

Lemoyne punted straightway, and again Lemoyne punted straightway, and again the drive was schoolboyish, the ball dribbling along on the ground to Farmer, who was thrown on the 50-yard line. In line with Yale's new policy Mitchell punted once more, and sent the ballout at Harvard's 15-yard line. There was nothing left for Lemoyne to do but punt back, and as he did so Rafferty leaped at him and blocked the ball. On the rebound the oval went back over the goal line, and Jim Hogan was after it like a flash for Yale's second touchdown.

TEN POINTS FOR YALE.

The blue silk forest was in evidence again, and the Yale chorus was so rowerful that all other sounds were swallow dup. Mitchell's goel trial hit one of the posts, and the ball fell back on the field. object then standing 10 to 0 in favor of Old Eli. Harvard's weakness had been clearly demonstrated in the few plays, and the Crimson rooters were beginning to be faint hearted, but not so the Cambridge players, who lined up again, resolved to do

LeMoyne, on the kick off, drove the ball to punt out from his 20-yard line. Farmer was down quickly and got Marshall on Yale's 45-yard line. Harvard, nothing daunted, went back to the old game of slambang. But Yale's defer on was bracing, and on the third down, Le Moyne kicked. Clothier was under the ball like a streak of lightning and tackled Mitchell in beautiful style on the 15-yard line. Schoelkopf was all in. so Mills took his place, the former hein schooled enthusiastically, when was all in so Mills took his place, the for-mer being cheered enthusiastically when he reached the Harvard side lines.

After another exchange of punts, Mills dashed through Hogan for twenty-five yards in great shape. It was another en-couraging rally, and with the ball on Yale's 15-yard line there seemed to be still one more chance for Harvard to score. Miller was taken off the Yale team, Batcheleer going to right guard, Kinney to left guard and Bissell to Kinney's old place at left tackle.

UP THE STREET-PART WAY. Play had no sooner been resumed than Hurley pounded out three yards and Mills two Yale bracing up on the 10 yard line temporarily. But Harvard's efforts had been redoubled, and with terrific line mashing Knowlton was dragged and pushed to the 5 yard line. It seemed as if a touch-down for Harvard was inevitable, and the Crimson singers cut loose with this popular selection, called "Up the Street":

Look where the Crimson banners fly Hark to the sound of tramping feet. There is a host approaching high, Harvard is marching up the greet

He, the refrain
As thunders along, as it thunders along. Behold they come in view
Who wear the Crimson hue—
Whose arms are strong, whose hearts are true.

Ever to Harvard, Ever to Harvard, And Harvard's glory shall be our aim.

And through the ages the sound shall roll, when all together wa easer her name—When we cheer her with heart and soull to was Hurley who carried the ball a yard nearer the coveted line, then Mills was stopped in his tracks. It was the

conscionary

third down, with three yards to gain, and the most intense excitement prevailed. Nichols took the ball on the next play, and it was so well concealed that the Yale men looked everywhere but in the right place for him. He darted for the left end of the Yale line and was sailing straight for the posts when Rafferty seized him around the legs and down went the light-haired Harvard half back on his face. He struggled gamely, however, and Rafferty was having a hard time holding him, when suddenly Nichols's head collided with one of the posts and his progress was blocked. Instantly Metcalf came to Rafferty's assistance and they pinned Nichols down so firmly that he could move neither hand nor foot. The whole team then piled on, with foot. The whole team then piled on, with the Harvard men trying to drag their

The whole crowd of 40,000 stood up, roaring like a volcano. Both sides were waving flags and throwing hats into the air, Harvard feeling that a touchdown had been made, with Yale equally sure that the advance of the Crimson had been checked. Slowly the players disentangled themselves and Referee McClung bored into the bottom of the heap for the ball. It was held securely by both Nichols and Rafferty and was about twelve inches or a trifle less from the line.

"Yale's ball on downs," shrieked the New Haven crowd, and so it proved to be. Harvard's back was broken and the Crimson flags drooped to the floor. YALE LUCK, SAYS HARVARD.

flags droped to the floor.

"If that isn't Yale luck, what is it?" queried "If that isn't Yale luck, what is it?" queried hundreds of young men with Harvard colors. But it was football, just the same, and all things go on the college gridiron. Derby, Harvard's left tackle, was now taken out and Squires was substituted. Hogan, Farmer and Metcalf ran the ball back to the 10-yard line, where Mitchell got in the inevitable punt. I emoyne muffed the ball squarely, and Nichels fell on it on Yale's 45-yard line. Lemoyne tried to punt back, but Shevlin blocked the kick, and both Bissell and Mitchell fell on the leather on Harvard's 28-yard line.

HOGAN MAN OF THE HOUR.

This play was the groundwork for Yale's third touchdown, for after it Mitchell ran swiftly to Harvard's 10-yard line, where Nichols prevented him from making a touchdown then and there by a hot tackle around the head. But "Hogan, Hogan, Hogan, Hogan, Hogan's was the man of the hour when he smashed the Harvard deferces to pieces with a flerce dash and crossed the line in triumph. This time Mitchell kicked the goal, and the score was 16 to 0. HOGAN MAN OF THE HOUR.

with a nerce dash and crossed the line in triumph. This time Mitchell kicked the goal, and the score was 16 to 0.

"Brace up, Harvard," was the slogan from the Cambridge followers as Lemoyne kicked to Metcalf, who ran the ball back to his 25-yard line. Mitchell tried the old fake kick and was about to get around the right end when Nichols met him face to face with the hardest tackle of the game. Both men fell as if shot and the crowd jumped up in alarm. They were up in a few minutes, however, Nichols being in groggy shape. The ball was taken back, meanwhile, as a man had been off side, so Mitchell punted to Marshall, who dropped the ball after he had gotten under full headway. But Bowditch recovered the ball on Yale's 35-yard line. Nichols had to leave the game and Goodhue took his place just in time to make a ten-yard gain, although he dropped the ball when tackled. the ball when tackled.

WILD SCRAMBLE FOR THE BALL.

On the 16-yard line, Yale took the bal on downs, and Mitchell, instead of kicking started to run. He let the ball slip out of his grasp, and there was a wild scramble for its possession. Rafferty, however, fell on the ball, which was ordered back by the referee. Rafferty and Hogan then proceeded to argue at length with McClung because Harvard also received a five-yard penalty, and when Metcalf was beaten back on the next try to his 4-yard line, things were mighty interesting. WILD SCRAMBLE FOR THE BALL.

were mighty interesting.

Bowditch came out of this serimmage with his right leg wrenched so severely that for a moment he could not stand on it. that for a moment he could not stand on it. But he was in the act of gettin the kinks out of it when Head Coach Cranston ordered im off the field. Bowditch did not want to leave, but Cranston grabbed him by the arm and dragged him to the side lines. Just at that moment Cameron Forbes, former head coach, expostulated with Chanston, and Bowditch was allowed to remain, the Harvard crowd cheering him to the eco.

On Mitchell's punt Marshall made a fair catch on Yale's 28-yard line where he concluded to have Lemoyne try to kick a goel from placement in order to escape the

from placement in order to escape the whitewash brush. But Lemoyne as he guaged the distance heard "Yale, Yale, Ya tactics, but Yale's defence was like adamant for a few moments. Then it gave way for a few moments. Then it gave way slightly and Harvard forced the ball to the 25-vard line by short, convulsive dashes. Suddenly Shevlin grabbed the ball out of a Harvard man's grasp and darted down the field. In a jiffy three Yale men were after him, providing superb interference by bowling over as many Harvard tacklers. Shevlin covered eighty yards and placed the ball directly behind the goal posts, but the run was all for nothing, as the Harvard player from whom the ball had been stolen had said "Down" in the hearing of the referee. referee.

BALL GOES TO YALE It was on the 20-yard line that Yale braced ard Harvard lost the ball on downs. Mitchell punted in great style to Marshall, who was stood on his head by Rafferty on Harvards 45-yard line. Mills made twelve yards through Hogan, and then little Rockwell gave way to Soper. Mills made six yards more, and Harvard received five yards for offside play, which was followed quickly by a ten-yard penalty for Yale because of

by a ten-yard penalty for Yale because of holding.

It was growing dark now and thousands of matches were lighted, making a curious spectacle. The crowd, seeing that Harvard's case was hopeless, had becun to leave, but the battle raged just as fiercely as ever. Farmer was replaced by Owsiey, and Morton came on for Bissell. Then Bowditch surrendered to his lame ankle, and Montgomery pranced on to the field to fill his shoes. Harvard was suill hammering away in the middle of the field when the whistle ended he conflict. Then Walter Clarkson called for a cheer for each Harvard player and each coach, and the response was quickly each coach, and the response was quickly forthcoming. Yale went away happy, but the defeat at the hands of Princeton was still fresh in mind. It was a fine game to watch and provided plenty of food for reflection. The line up:

Yale. Rafferty (Capt.) Batchelder Left guard. Lemoyne
Roraback Centre. Parkinson
Miller. Right guard. A. Marshall
Hogan Right tackie. Knowlion
Shevlin. Right tackie. Knowlion
Shevlin. Right tackie. Knowlion
Shevlin. Right half back Michols
Mitchell. Left half back Nichols
Metcalf Right half back Michols
Metcalf Right half back Schoelkopf
Score-Vale. 16: Harvard. O. TouchdownsKinney, Hogan (2): Goal from touchdowns-Mitchell (2).
Referee-M. McClurg. Lehigh. Umpfre-P. F.
Dashiel, Annapalis. Timekeeper and linesmanA. Whiting. Cornell. Substitutes-Vale-Morton
for Istsell, Bissell for Kinney; Kinney for
Rackwell: Owsley for Farmer. Harvard-Montgomery for Bowditch, Mills for Schoelkopf, Squires
for Derby, Goodhue for Nichols. Time-35 minute
halves. Attendance-40,000

HOW THE TEAMS COMPARED.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.-Harvard's attack was the surprise of the game. The way the various formations ripped up Yale's defence showed that the groundwork for a winning eleven was there, but that the rough edges had not been properly polished off. The kicking was the weakest thing Harvard has done in years, and the passing was something remarkable to look upon Harvard's left end was weak in defence, but Bowditch, while he lasted, was a tower of strength.

He was in every play, but for all that, he did not compare with Rafferty or Shevlin, who played rattling football Rafferty was one of Yale's stars and Metcalf was another. Both were conspicuous for pyrotechnical tackles at times when Harpyroteenineal tackles at times when har-vard had chances to score. Harvard's tackles, Derby and Knowlton, proved surprise parties for Hogan and kinney, respectively, although Hogan played by far his best game of the year in point of ground gaining.

Miller was a weak point in Yale's de-

fence. He failed to fill Bloomer's place and had a hard man to handle in Lemoyne, who was through quickly on punts and played a fast game all the way, barring his poor kicking. Batchelder showed improvement over his playing in the Princeton game and made more than an even break with A. Marshall. Roraback had something on Parkinson, whose weak passing was one of Harvard's worst handleaps.

Carl Marshall played the best game

SHESHOTTHE MAYOR'S HATOFF

COMPLAINT AGAINST THE POSTMISTRESS OF A TEXAS TOWN.

The Sheriff Writes That She Compels Every One Who Enters the Office to Take Off

ing was one of Harvard's worst handleaps.
Carl Marshall played the best game for Harvard, barring several errors of judgment. He ran kicks back tolerably well, considering the deadly tackling of Yale's ends, and made several good runs. He was more conspicuous in this respect than Rockwell, the Yale quarter back, though the latter ran his eleven with coolness and splendid generalship. Mitchell and Metcalf, Yale half backs, were everywhere, Mitchell's punting being a revelation to the Harvard team. Nichols was Harvard's star b h'd the line, but Schoelkopf played plucky football and made a lot of ground while he lasted. Farmer showed better qualities than in the Princeton game and was very strong on the defence. and was very strong on the defence.

Harvard's attack was faster than Yale's

in all respects, but too much energy was spent in smashing the line. Yale, on the other hand, played a careful game, and at all times took advantage of openings and showed wonderful defence under the constant battering. Considering the fact that the Yale men had only just recovered from a severe strain in the Princeton game. their fortitude was all the more remark-able. The betting was 5 to 1 against Har-vard just before the teams lined up.

NEARLY 40,000 PERSONS PRESENT. Great Crowd in New Stadium Cleverly Handled.

Boston, Nov. 21.-Those who had never seen a big football crowd before opened their eyes in wonderment when they got inside the new Stadium. This is the mos remarkable structure of its kind ever built in this or any other country, except possibly in the days of the old Romans. It is a huge horseshoe in shape, nearly eighty feet high at the back and sloping down to the surface of the playing field. The structure is of cement and steel and seats 37,000 persons. Extra seats were built on the top row, while a wooden stand at the open end of the Stadium was packed. It was estimated that, counting those who sat and stood on the side lines, nearly 40,000 persons were present at the game, while fully 5,000 were turned or driven away from the entrances by the mounted police.

The crowd began to come to the arena at 11 o'clock in the morning. As the nearest trolley cars are a quarter of a mile away it was a case of tramp over a dusty read which had been closed to vehicles of all kinds. The weather was clear and cold and the crowd in great good humor. The management had so arranged matters hat there was no confusion about seats, while a force of 200 police from Boston preserved excellent order. Under the stadium the fire department had an engine, a hose carriage, a hook and ladder truck and a chemical machine for use in case of emergency, while close at hand were half a dozen ambulances and police patrol wagons to be used in the event of an accident.

But there was no call for these things. and the affair passed off with a smoothness that reflected credit on those who had it in charge. Few tickets got into the hands of speculators, but as much as \$20 was paid for a seat ten minutes before play. The gross receipts footed up close to \$75,000, a new record in football earnings. There is a hot old time in Boston to-night.

Washington street and the various hotels are jammed with Harvard and Yale men, who are making merry in all sorts of ways. Hundreds who never saw the inside of a college are also in the throngs, cheering for both elevens.

Some appear to have imbibed too freely, but that is nothing uncommon on such an occasion as this. The police are good natured and the crowd is bound to have a good fime. But the old puritanical 11 o'cle ok closing law goes into effect at that hour, and the exuberance will die out and the day's excitement will be over. If Harvard had won, it is just possible that these wild-eyed young men from Cambridge would have uprooted the trees on the Common, or perhaps have stormed Bunker Hill Monument. But Harvard did not win, so the city is safe for another year at least. so the city is safe for another year at least.

Irish Exhibit at the Fair.

nissioned to prepare the Irish industrial exhibit for the St. Louis Fair, announced his plans yesterday. The building for the Irish exhibit will be a reproduction of the old Irish exhibit will be a reproduction of the old Irish House of Parliament in Dublin. Around this will be grouped cottages typical of the land of Erin. Several families will be brought here from Ireland to occupy the cottages. An Irish theatre, with-an Irish play and an Irish company, will be brought to this country. Mr. Reardon will sail for Ireland next Wednesday, and will remain in that country six weeks collecting exhibits.

Beefsteak and Beer for Brokers. Three hundred brokers of the Consoli dated Exchange ate beefsteak and drank beer as guests of T. H. Leary, last night. at The Steinwirth, in East Fifty-fifth street. F. H. McFarlin won a prize for getting away with the most beefsteak. Then Joe Harris led a cakewalk.

Ceylon Fair Commissioner Here. Stanley Bois, commissioner to the St Louis Fair from Cevlon, arrived vesterday on the Lucania and went to the Holland House. His Government has approprited about \$75,000 for a building and ex hibit at the fair, which will consist princi-pally of tea, but will also comprise cocoa il, plumbago and rubber. OBITUARY.

Charles A. Troester, a Williamsburg druggist, died on Friday night in St. Catherine's dospital of injuries he received on Wednesday by being thrown on the front platform of a Fourteenth street car while it was crossing a switch near the Grand street ferry. His skull was fractured and his spine was injured. Mr. Troester was one of the best known druggists in Williamsburg. He was born in Germany in 1839 and came to America when he was 12 years old. He settled in Williamsburg thirty-five years ago. He is survived by a son and daughter.

John Howard Gray, who died on Friday, at his residence, 313 West Seventy-seventh street, was a member of the New York Stock Exchange from 1893 to 1301. He served on the staff of Gen. Postley, and at one time was the Lieutenant-Colonel of the First Regiment N. G. N. M. His father was Join Gray, one of the founders of the Bowery Savings Bank. Mr. Gray was born in this city and was a member of the firm of Covell. Gray & Co. He leaves a wife, who was a daughter of the late George J. McGourky.

Milton M. Northrup, one of the richest citizens of Utica, died in that city yesterday. He acquired a competence fifteen years ago and constructed the first large apartment house in Utica. He was part owner of the Genesee flats, in that city, which were destroyed by fire a decade ago with heavy loss of life. Subsequently he erected several immense apartment houses within a few years and amassed a fortune within a few years and amassed a fortune by his investments. Mr Northrup was born in Hamilton, Madison county, in 1835, and had lived in Utica fifty years.

Col. A. D. Sheldon, a wealthy citizen of Ocean Springs, Miss., is dead there, aged 71. He was a native of Herkimer county, N. Y., but settled early in life in Mississippi. He became an ardent Southerner in sentiment and served with distinction as Colonel of a Confederate reziment. He embarked in the railroad business after the civil war, establishing the first sleeping car service in the Southwest. His wife, who was Miss Ellen M. Jenks of Troy, survives him.

Dr. Samuel Talmage, who had been in active practice in Brooklyn for thirty-eight years, died on Friday of paralysis in his home, at 22 senemerhorn street, in his seventy-second year. He was a graduate of the University of the City of New York. He had long been consulting physician of the Brooklyn Nursery. He eaves a widow and two daughters. William Moore, 65 years of age, died yester-day at his home in Glens Falls. He was a prominent up State lumberman, miner and capitalist. He owned the Warren County Garnet Mines and his Adirondack land hold-ings were large.

His Hat and Enforces the Rule With a Pistel-He Wants Her Toned Down a Bit

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21 .- Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow received information to-day from the Sheriff of a little town in Texas which caused him immediately to order a post office inspector to visit the place and investigate the conditions in the post office there. Mr. Bristow isn't exactly sure whether he is going to hear from the inspector or read an account in some newspaper of his funeral. He is hoping for the best, however.

According to the Sheriff's letter, the citizens of the little Texas town would like to have the postmistress "toned down." He explains that the woman in question has undertaken to improve the manners of the residents of the town, which, he admits, are somewhat ragged, but that the means adopted to attain this praise worthy end are considered rather harsh. She objects to any citizen of the town entering the post office with his hat on, and when the Mayor or the Sheriff or some more humble resident is a trifle forgetful and strolls up to the counter with his head covered, the postmistress enforces her desire with a brace of pistols. The Sheriff says:

"We don't set up any claim that our manners are all they should be, but we'd like to be reasoned with and helped along. The postmistress here is a worthy woman, all right, and there ain't a thing against her character, but she certainly is rude and hasty. One day last week the Mayor, being some flushed up and careless, refused to remove his hat and bow on asking for the official mail, whereupon his hat was shot off and plumb ruined, and he left the post office so swiftly and undignified that it told against the standing of the town.

fair. This postmistress won't let niggers and greasers come in the office under any consideration. We ain't overfond of niggers and greasers ourselves, but it is sure discommoding for the leading citizens to have to go to the post office personally to get see anything but a gentleman. We don't where a lady is concerned, but this one I'm and the best in value. telling about is sure arbitrary and abrupt, and we'd like to have her toned down some. Mr. Pristow thought the case deserved consideration and despatched an inspector

to the scene. The inspector has been instructed for safety's sake to remove his hat on entering the office. Mr. Bristow says he has lots of work for his force of inspectors just now, and doesn't care to have it decreased suddenly by the loss of a man.

TO VOTE ON CUBAN BILL DEC. 17 Republican and Democratic Leaders of

the Senate Agree on the Plan. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21 .- At a conference of Republican and Democratic leaders of the Senate to-day an agreement was reached to take a vote on Dec. 17 on the bill of the House of Representatives giving the approval of Congress to the Cuban reciprocity treaty. An effort will be made accordingly to bring the extra session to a close the latter part of next week. If the House Republicans will not consent to this programme, as Speaker Cannon and his lieutenants say they will not, the Senate will adjourn for three days at a time whenever there are no speeches to be made until Dec. 7, when the regular session will meet. President Roosevelt is not opwill meet. President Roosevelt is not op-posing the plan of ending the extra session, as he now fully appreciates the fact that the friends of the Cuban bill have won their Case in having a day set for a vote.

The bill will be reported to the Senate from the Foreign Relations Committee on Monday. Before the Senate meets on that day the Republican Senators will hold a caucus and adopt the list of reorganized

Washington Society Notes.

Washington, Nov. 21.-Speaker Cannon gave a dinner to-night in honor of the Representatives and Senators of Illinois. Col. and Mrs. Clarence Edwards gave dinner to-night in honor of Miss Eliza Bates, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Bates, Bates, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Bates, whose marriage to Frederick Kotch Swift of Boston takes place on Monday.

Mrs. Richardson Clover gave a tea this afternoon to present Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, wife of Representative Harrison of New York. Mrs. Harrison is the daughter of the author of that name. ter-in-law of the author of that name and was formerly Miss Crocker of New

Lady Herlett, who came to Washington a few days ago to look after the removal of her personal effects at the British Embassy, left Washington to-day, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Cornelius

Lieut. Stone Sentenced for Drunkenness. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.-Rear Admiral Henry Glass, commanding the Pacific a squadron, has approved the sentence of loss of ten numbers in grade and a public reprimand by the Secretary of the Navy imposed by a court-martial t pon Lieut.

G. L. P. Stone of the monitor Wyoming, now at Panama, who was convicted of drunkenness. Admiral Glass regarded the sentence as inadequate, but approved it to prevent Lieut. Stone from escaping transferent. the publication of the finding and senin the publication of the finding and tence, with Admiral Glass's remarks.

Parcels Post Treaty With Hong Kong WASHINGTON, Nov. 21 .- Postmaster-General Payne and Arthur Ra'kes, Charge d'Affaires of the British i mbassy, to-day signed the parcels post treaty between the United States and Hong Kong which has been in preparation for some time The treaty is practically the same as the parcels post convention now existing be-tween the United States and Germany, tween the United States and Germany, except that the weight limit of packages is four pounds six ounces in the new treaty, instead of eleven pounds, as in the cld convention. The treaty will be signed by the President on Monday, and will go into effect on Jan., 1 1904.

William D. Murphy the President's Guest. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.-William D. Murphy, a member of the campaign committee of the Union League Club of New York, was the President's guest at luncheon to-day and taked over the New York political situation.

Army and Navy Orders.

WARHINGTON, Nov. 21.-Army orders lasued to-day:
First Lieut. Alvin C. Voris, Signal Corps, to Washington Hospital for surgical treatment.
Col. Emory Jackson, retired, to duty with the
Missouri National Guard.
Lieut. Col. John A. Hull, Judge Advocate, from
duty as Judge Advocate, Department of the Missouri, to this city.

Capt. Joseph W Gildden, Twenty-afth Infantry, from Washington to St. Paul as acting Judge Advocate, Department of Dakota.

Pirst Lieut. William C. Denne, Sixteenth Infantry, to Omaha, as acting Judge Advocate, Department of the Missouri.

Navy orders issued to-day: Licut. R. G. Castleman, from the Franklin to the Missouri.
Lieut. A. W. Marshall, from the Hancock. at havy yard, New York, to the Missouri.
Lieut. C. D. Duncan, to the Nashville.
Surgeon E. O. Hunungton, sick leave extended three months.

Inventus "Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."



## Horner's e standing of the town. "There's another thing we don't think is Furniture

NOWN for its excellence — for its artistic beauty — for its exclusiveness - for its absolute completeness in all lines-for its modthe mail, just because this lady don't like to erate cost. Advantages which cannot fail to interest all intending Furniture Ike to appear fault finding and picayunish buyers who desire the best in style

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.

Where preparations for the THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL re-veal necessary additions to Dining-Room furniture needs, most generous choice will be found in our stock, in single pieces as well as suites, and in all the fastionable woods, finishes and styles, including the best examples of Colonial de-TEA TABLES in all woods, designs and

finishes. R. J. HORNER & CO. Furniture Makers and Importers.

61, 63, 65 W. 23d Street 35 ITALIANS BURNED TO DEATH

RAILROAD WORKERS LOSE THEIR LIVES IN A SHANTY.

Stove Set Fire to the Building While They Were Asleep-Flames Fed on the Straw in Their Bunks-Only a Few Were Able to Escape-Some of These Will Die. ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 21 .- Thirty-five Ital-

ian laborers were burned to death in a shanty at Lilly, eighteen miles west of this city this morning, and half as many more were seriously burned in the same fire. The men were employed by McGinn Simms in the cut-off work of the Pennsylvania Railroad at that place, and sixtyfive of them were housed in a shanty 93x 24 feet in size, built of inch hemlock boards, lined and roofed with tar paper.

In one end of the shanty was the commissary of the company, and the sleeping apartments of the men were in the other. A stove was used to keep the place warm. It became overheated at 2 o'clock this morning and set fire to the building. At the time all the men were asleep in their bunks. The heat awakened them, and there was a scramble for the door. They fought one another in their madness to escape, and those who did succeed in getting out made the situation worse by attempting to reenter the shanty to save their belongings and

money The inflammable nature of the building, coupled with the straw in the bunks, made it a tinder box, and in less than half an hour the whole was a mass of ruins, and the burned inmates were for the most part un-recognizable masses. When daylight came, the watchers could count twenty-eight bodies lying in the ruins and parts of bodies at different these in the debris. Those of the men who escaped were horribly burned and were removed on the first train to the hospitals at Johnstown, where ten of them are now in a dying condition.

At noon the ruins had cooled sufficiently to allow a search. A man whose son, aged about 11 years, was in the building had gone in to save the boy, and when the searchers came across them the father was ying at the door, his hand grasping the

GRAPE-NUTS.

BOTH FEEL What Proper Food Does for Both

Mind and Body.

Physical health, mental health, indeed almost everything good on this earth depend in great measure upon proper food. Without health nothing is worth while and health can be won almost every time by proper feeding on the scientific food Grape-Nuts. A California trained nurse proved this:

"Three years ago I was taken very sick, my work as a trained nurse having worn me out both in body and mind, and medicine failed to relieve me at all. After seeing a number of physicians and specialists and getting no relief. I was very much discouraged and felt that I would die of general nervous and physical collapse. "My condition was so bad I never im-

agined food would help me but on the advice of a friend I tried Grape-Nuts. The first package brought me so much relief that I quit the medicines and used Grape-Nuts steadily three times a day. The result was that within 6 months I had so completely regained my strength and health that I was back nursing again and I feel the improvement in my brain power just as plainly as I do in physical strength. "After my own wonderful experience

with Grape-Nuts I have recommended it to my patients with splendid success and it has worked wonders in the cases of many invalids whom I have attended profes-

REED @ BARTON Silversmiths and Goldsmiths Wedding Gifts of

Sterling Silver, hand wrought, in exclusive patterns of rare distinction. 41 UNION SQUARE

and 6 MAIDEN LANE

\$250 will buy a magnificent Mink Robe for carriage or automobile, or a natural Otter Robe. Stylish and comfortable. Large stock Robes \$30,540 up. C. C. SHAYNE, Manufacturer, 41st and 42d Sts., between Broadway and 8th ave. 6th ave.

remains of some money and the son's hands clasped around the father's waist. Because of the fact that the bodies were burned beyond all semblance of humanity, it has been impossible up to to-night to identify been impossible up to to-night to identify any of the dead save the father and son, and them only by the fact that they are to-

gether.

The rescuers this afterneon took outthirty bodies. Coroner Miller visited the
scene and will hold an inquest Tuesday.
So many of the dead having been employed so short a time makes the work
of identification difficult.

Final Chicago World's Fair Dividend.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21 .- Stockholders in the World's Fair Company will receive the ast returns on the money invested nex March. A dividend of 4.65 per cent. has been declared by the directors. This will be the final official business of the body of men which financed the exposition. In 1894 a dividend of 10 per cent. was declared. According to those rates investors will lose \$8.53½ on every \$10 invested.

## The Room of Contentment

fittingly applies to the all-important Living Room.

Toward the one item of comfort w have created some pieces that bear a distinct charm for serviceability and pure design. The deep Chesterfield sofa in tapestry or soft velours-the Davenport cushion Chair with its great depth of seat - the high back Georgian Settle for the fireplace, with sturdy Tables and Book Cabinets that form a composite unit for individuality and character.

## Grand Rapids Furniture Company 34th Street, West, Nos. 155-157.

"Minute from Broadway

George Junior Republic. FREEVILLE, N. Y.

The success of the work of the "George Jr. Republic" at Freeville, N. Y., is teaching a great lesson in the elicient training of neglected and uneducated children from city slums. So successful has been the work that branches of the Republicare being started at various other points. Meanwhile the "Republic" itself is in

URGENT NEED OF FUNDS The steady increase in the number of children polying to be admitted has called for an increased applying to be admitted has called for an increase rapenditure to provide cottages and dormitoris and as there is NO ENDOWMENT NOIL CITY O STATE AID, the friends of the Republic must depended upon to come to its aid at critical time when, as now, it requires a helping hand to kee its many activities in operation. Money sent the Treasurer, A. G. AGNEW, 45 Wall St., will be promptly acknowledged.

T. M. ONBORNE, Auburn, N. Y., President, W. R. GEORGE, V. P., New York, A. G. AGNEW, Treas.

A YOUNG MAN who wards a kood cute the making of two thoo year can find such an op-ing a young man who good business but needs five to ten thousand dol and will double in thre and will double in three years, where years who will appreciate outdoor it willing to put shoulderto the wherlassening business men, and can historical to the work of the wor

Full particulars at interview. BROADWATER, box 174 Sur \$85 will buy a set of fashionab flu., y Black Bear long, round Bea, a large Muff. Bear is the most dural of all the flufiv furs, and i and becoming. C. C. SHAYNE, Manufacturer, 41st and 42d Sts., between

Broadway and 6th Av.

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